Numb. 260

The TATLER.

By *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

Non cuicunque datum eſt habere Naſum. Mart.

From *Tueſday December* 5. to *Thurſday December* 7. 1710.

From my own Apartment, December 6.

WE have a very learned and elaborate Diſſertation upon Thumbs in *Montaigne*'s *Eſſays*, and another upon Ears in the *Tale of a Tub*. I am here going to write one upon Noſes, having choſen for my Text the following Verſes out of *Hudibras*:

So learned Talicotius *from*
The brawny Part of Porter's Bum
Cut Supplemental Noſes, which
Laſted as long as Parent Breech:
But when the Date of Nock was out,
Off drop'd the Sympathetick Snout.

Notwithſtanding that there is nothing obſcene in Natural Knowledge, and that I intend to give as little Offence as may be to Readers of a well-bred Imagination, I muſt, for my own Quiet, deſire the Criticks (who in all Times have been famous for good Noſes) to refrain from the Lecture of this curious Tract. Theſe Gentlemen were formerly marked out and diſtinguiſhed by the little Rhinocerical Noſe, which was always looked upon as an Inſtrument of Deriſion, and which they were uſed to cock, toſs, or draw up in a contemptuous Manner, upon reading the Works of their ingenious Contemporaries. It is not therefore for this Generation of Men that I write the preſent Tranſaction,

— minus aptus acutis
Naribus horum Hominum —

But for the Sake of ſome of my Philoſophical Friends in the Royal Society, who peruſe Diſcourſes of this Nature with a becoming Gravity, and a Deſire of improving by them.

Many are the Opinions of learned Men concerning the Riſe of that fatal Diſtemper which has always taken a particular Pleaſure in venting its Spight upon the Noſe. I have ſeen a little Burleſque Poem in *Italian* that gives a very pleaſant Account of this Matter. The Fable of it runs thus: *Mars*, the God of War, having ſerved during the Siege of *Naples* in the Shape of a *French* Colonel, received a Viſit one Night from *Venus*, the Goddeſs of Love, who had been always his profeſſed Miſtreſs and Admirer. The Poem ſays, ſhe came to him in the Diſguiſe of a Suttling Wench, with a Bottle of Brandy under her Arm. Let that be as it will, he managed Matters ſo well, that ſhe went away big-bellied, and was at length brought to Bed of a little *Cupid*. This Boy, whether it were by reaſon of any bad Food that his Father had eaten during the Siege, or of any particular Malignity in the Stars that reigned at his Nativity, came into the World with a very ſickly Look, and crazy Conſtitution. As ſoon as he was able to handle his Bow, he made Diſcoveries of a moſt perverſe Diſpoſition. He dipped all his Arrows in Poiſon, that rotted every Thing they touched; and what was more particular, aimed all his Shafts at the Noſe, quite contrary to the Practice of his elder Brothers, who had made a human Heart their Butt in all Countries and Ages. To break him off of this Roguiſh Trick, his Parents put him to School to *Mercury*, who did all he could to hinder him from demoliſhing the Noſes of Mankind; but in Spight of Education, the Boy continued very unlucky; and though his Malice was a little ſoftened by good Inſtructions, he would very frequently let fly an invenomed Arrow, and wound his Votaries oftner in the Noſe than in the Heart. Thus far the Fable.

I need not tell my learned Reader, that *Correggio* has drawn a *Cupid* taking his Leſſon from *Mercury*, conformable to this Poem; nor that the Poem it ſelf was deſigned as a Burleſque upon *Fracaſtorius*.

It was a little after this fatal Siege of *Naples* that *Talicotius* begun to practiſe in a Town of *Germany*. He was the firſt Clap-Doctor that I meet with in Hiſtory, and a greater Man in his Age than our celebrated Dr. *Wall*. He ſaw his Species extremely mutilated and disfigured by this new Diſtemper that was crept into it; and therefore, in Purſuance of a very ſeaſonable Invention, ſet up a Manufacture of Noſes, having firſt got a Patent that none ſhould preſume to make Noſes beſides himſelf. His firſt Patient was a great Man of *Portugal*, who had done good Services to his Country, but in the Midſt of them unfortunately loſt his Noſe. *Talicotius* grafted a new one on the remaining Part of the Griſle or Cartalaginous Subſtance, which would ſneeze, ſmell, take Snuff, pronounce the Letters *M.* or *N.* and in ſhort, do all the Functions of a Genuine and Natural Noſe. There was however one Misfortune in this Experiment. The *Portugueſe*'s Complexion was a little upon the Subfuſk, with very black Eyes and dark Eyebrows, and the Noſe being taken from a Porter that had a white *German* Skin, and cut out of thoſe Parts that are not expoſed to the Sun, it was very viſible that the Features of his Face were not Fellows. In a Word, the *Comdé* reſembled one of thoſe maimed antique Statues that has often a modern Noſe of freſh Marble glewed to a Face of ſuch a yellow Ivory Complexion as nothing can give but Age. To remedy this Particular for the future, the Doctor got together a great Collection of Porters, Men of all Complexions, black, brown, fair, dark, ſallow, pale, and ruddy; ſo that it was impoſſible for a Patient of the moſt out-of-the-way Colour not to find a Noſe to his Liking.

The Doctor's Houſe was now very much enlarged, and become a Kind of College, or rather Hoſpital, for the faſhionable Cripples of both Sexes that reſorted to him from all Parts of *Europe*. Over his Door was faſtened a large Golden Snout, not unlike that which is placed over the great Gates at *Brazen-Noſe* College in *Oxford*; and as it is uſual for the Learned in Foreign Univerſities to diſtinguiſh their Houſes by a *Latin Sentence*, the Doctor writ underneath this great Golden Proboſcis two Verſes out of *Ovid*.

Militat omnis Amans, habet & ſua Caſtra Cupido,
Pontice, crede mihi, militat omnis Amans.

It is reported, That *Talicotius* had at one Time in his Houſe Twelve *German* Counts, Nineteen *French* Marquiſſes, and a Hundred *Spaniſh* Cavaliers, beſides One ſolitary *Engliſh* Eſquire, of whom more hereafter. Tho' the Doctor had the Monopoly of Noſes in his own Hands, he is ſaid not to have been unreaſonable. Indeed if a Man had Occaſion

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for a high *Roman* Nose, he must go to the Price of it. A Carbuncle Nose likewise bore an excessive Rate: But for your ordinary short turned up Noses, of which there was the greatest Consumption, they cost little or nothing; at least the Purchasers thought so, who would have been content to have paid much dearer for them rather than to have gone without them.

The Sympathy betwixt the Nose and its Parent was very extraordinary. *Hudibras* has told us, that when the Porter died, the Nose dropped of Course, in which Case it was always usual to return the Nose, in order to have it interred with its first Owner. The Nose was likewise affected by the Pain as well as Death of the Original Proprietor. An eminent Instance of this Nature happened to Three *Spaniards*, whose Noses were all made out of the same Piece of Brawn. They found them one Day shoot and swell extremely, upon which they sent to know how the Porter did, and heard upon Enquiry, that the Parent of the Noses had been severely kicked the Day before, and that the Porter kept his Bed on Account of the Bruises it had received. This was highly resented by the *Spaniards*, who found out the Person that had used the Porter so unmercifully, and treated him in the same Manner as if the Indignity had been done to their own Noses. In this and several other Cases it might be said, That the Porters led the Gentlemen by the Nose.

On the other Hand, if any Thing went amiss with the Nose, the Porter felt the Effects of it, insomuch that it was generally articled with the Patient, that he should not only abstain from all his old Courses, but should on no Pretence whatsoever smell Pepper, or eat Mustard; on which Occasion the Part where the Incision had been made was seised with unspeakable Twinges and Prickings.

The *Englishman* I before mentioned was so very irregular, and relapsed so frequently into the Distemper which at first brought him to the learned *Talicotius*, that in the Space of two Years he wore out five Noses, and by that Means so tormented the Porters, that if he would have given 500 *l.* for a Nose, there was not one of them that would accommodate him. This young Gentleman was born of honest Parents, and passed his first Years in Fox-hunting; but accidentally quitting the Woods, and coming up to *London*, he was so charmed with the Beauties of the Play-house, that he had not been in Town two Days before he got the Misfortune which carried off this Part of his Face. He used to be called in *Germany*, The *Englishman* of Five Noses, and, The Gentleman that had thrice as many Noses as he had Ears: Such was the Raillery of those Times.

I shall close this Paper with an Admonition to the young Men of this Town, which I think the more necessary, because I see several new fresh-coloured Faces, that have made their first Appearance in it this Winter. I must therefore assure them, that the Art of making Noses is entirely lost; and in the next Place beg them not to follow the Example of our ordinary Town Rakes, who live as if there was a *Talicotius* to be met with at the Corner of every Street. Whatever young Men may think, the Nose is a very becoming Part of the Face, and a Man makes but a very silly Figure without it. But it is the Nature of Youth not to know the Value of any Thing till they have lost it. The general Precept therefore I shall leave with them is, to regard every Town-Woman as a particular Kind of Siren, that has a Design upon their Noses, and that, amidst her Flatteries and Allurements, they will fancy she speaks to 'em in that humorous Phrase of old *Plautus*:

Ego tibi Faciem denasabo mordicus.

'Keep your Face out of my Way, or I'll bite off 'your Nose.

ERRATA in the last: Page 1. *Col.* 2. *Line* 14. *dele* by the Prosecutor's Watch. *Ibid. Line* 30. *for* Concatination *read* Concatenation.

Advertisements.

A House to be let in Tower-street,

NEar the Tower Coffee-house, Three Rooms on a Floor, compleatly sashed and wainscotted after the newest Mode, with Brewing Vessels and other Conveniencies to be sold. Enquire at the said House.

ALL Sorts of fine Silks and Mercery Goods for Blank Lottery Tickets, at 7 *l.* 5 *s.* a Ticket, and sold as cheap as for Specie, at the Eagle and Child on Ludgate Hill, over-against the Old-Baily.

AT the GREAT WHEAT-SHEAF painted upon a Copper Plate, next the Bell-Savage-Inn on Ludgate-hill, are sold all Sorts of rich Foreign Silk, with Gold and Silver Brocades: Likewise plain and flower'd Velvets for Gowns and Petticoats, and Coach Linings; with all Sorts of Silk Morning-Gowns, for Blank Lottery Tickets, at as high a Price as any Person shall give for them, and the aforesaid Goods as cheap as for Specie.

ALL Sorts of fine Silks and Mercery Goods sold at very reasonable Rates at the Naked Boy and Wool Pack, next Door to the Corner of Ludgate-Hill, in the Old-Baily, by Tho. Wells and James Tucker, that lived lately with Mr. Sandy's. Merchants and others may be furnished with long Ells, Bays, and Shalloons, &c. by Wholesale.

A Catalogue of the Remainder of a curious Collection of Pictures left by Tho. Ravenscroft Esq; deceased, and the Collection which his deceased Son left at Florence, now brought to England, and will be sold by Auction next Door to the Three-Tun Tavern in Sandois-street, that Side towards St. Martin's-lane, on Wednesday next the 13th Instant, at Ten in the Morning. The Pictures to be viewed next Monday and Tuesday at the Place of Sale; and Catalogues had gratis. The Collection consists of several eminent Italian and Dutch Masters.

ALL Sorts of rich Brocaded Silks, Japan'd Sattins, Thread Sattins, and Variety of other Things made into Morning-Gowns, large and well lin'd, being a fresh clean Parcel, and to be sold very cheap, at Mrs. Attaway's, a Cap-maker and Milliner, in Devereux-Court, in the Passage from the Temple to Essex-Buildings. Now the Parcel is entire. There are several grave Venetian and other sad-coloured Gowns fit for Clergymen; and for Encouragement of the Undertaking, there will be a Silk Sash given Gratis with every Gown at the Price marked for one Month to come.

FOR Sale by the Candle, this Day, being the 7th Instant, at Lloyd's Coffee-house in Lombard-street, at Five in the Afternoon (only one Cask in a Lot) 18 Pipes of new excellent Red Barrabar and White Carcavalla Lisbon Wine, neat, an entire Parcel, just landed, now in a Vault under Mr. B. Ashwood's, Packer, in a Court near the Back-gate of the East-India House in Lyme-street in Leadenhall-street; 17 Pipes of extraordinary good Red Florence Wine, neat and entire, under Mr. Tho. Perrin's House, Merchant, in Mark-lane in Fenchurch-street; Also 18 Pipes of excellent White, Amber-colour, and Red Maderas Wine, neat, an entire Parcel, just landed, now in a Vault under the House of Mrs. Brooke's in Little St. Hellen's in Bishopsgate-street. All to be seen till the Hour of Sale. To be sold by Thomas Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane, between Tower-street and Crouched-Friars.

TO Morrow, being the 8th Instant, will be sold by Auction, the Houshold Goods of the Right Honourable the Countess Dowager of Orrory, at her late Dwelling-house, the upper End of Park-Place, near St. James's House; a fine Velvet Bed, very handsome Cloth Furniture, a Bed, Hangings, Window Curtains and Chairs, very clean Indian Cabinets, China, Tapistry, Hangings, Pictures and Peer Glasses. The Goods to be seen this Day. The Sale to begin at Ten a Clock. Note, The House to be sold.

A Small Parcel of Pictures belonging to Mr. Justice Ireton lately deceased, must be sold by Auction to Morrow, being the 8th Instant, at Ten of the Clock in the Morning. To be seen this Day at his Chambers, Numb. 6. in Holborn-Court, Gray's-Inn. Catalogues to be had at the Place of Sale, and the Chambers to be cleared the same Day.

AT the Union Marriage Office at Robin's Coffee-house in Exchange alley, Attendance is daily given, where any Persons may insure on themselves, or on the Marriage of any other Person, not exceeding 2100, which will amount to 500 *l.* if the Society be compleat. Note, That the Director will give 1000 *l.* Security till Land of that Value can be raised. The Grand Office is kept at the White Lion without Temple-Bar, where, as well as at the Place aforesaid, Attendance is given, and all Persons may have further Instructions there. Dated Nov. 21. 1710.

A Neat House, ready furnished with all Conveniencies whatsoever, for about Eight in Family, with a small Garden, to be let. Enquire at Mr. Beaver's, a Bookseller, near the Temple-gate in Fleet-street; or at the House aforesaid, over-against the Earl of Thanet's in Great Russel-street, Bloomsbury.

MRs. Symons's Sale of Goods which is still to be seen at the Naked Boy and Coat in Henrietta-street, Covent-Garden, not being quite full, the Drawing is deferred to the 15th Instant, and then shall be performed to the Satisfaction of all the Adventurers. Tickets are to be had at the Place above-mentioned, Mr. Lillie's at the Corner of Beauford-Buildings, at the Duke of Marlborough's Head in Fleet-street, and all the Places mentioned in the Proposals.

PErfect Cure for the Asthma by an Elixir, (a pleasant and innocent Medicine) to be taken in Drops, which has done Wonders in that Case; but the Author's saying so being not so convincing as trying it will be, he desires you would for your own Sakes, when, if it does no Good, can do no Harm to the Body, nor much to the Purse in laying out 5 *s.* 6 *d.* which is the Price of a Bottle. To be had only at Mr. Lawrence's, a Toy-shop at the Griffin the Corner of Bucklersbury, Poultry.

Sold by *John Morphew* near *Stationers-Hall*; where Advertisements are taken in.